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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 25, 2003
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1. I love you and bless you and praise you—for coming to Me, day after day—those of you who do—on your knees so often—surrendered, consecrated, worshipping Me and giving Me thanksgiving for who I am, who I am, who I am, and what I have done, and for My will to come on the earth, in your lives, the lives of your family and friends, and those you intercede for.

2. I love you. I bless you. I praise you for praising Me, for therein is power concealed which manifests in the right time and in the right way, in the right people, in skill, skill, skill—if you let it—and prepare.

3. Prepare the way for Me to enter into your thanksgiving more.
Thank Me more and more, and I will thank you more and more.
Believe in Me more and more, and I will believe in you more and more.
Trust Me more and more, and I will trust you more and more.
Prepare for Me more and more, and I will prepare more for you.

4. You choose, you choose, you all choose. You all choose how I deal with you—transcendent of My natural attributes, and My natural attributes are listed so plainly and clearly in scripture. I choose, I choose to operate in thanksgiving for you—do you choose to operate in thanksgiving for Me—for what I did on The Cross, at The Cross, and after The Cross?

5. Are you thankful for Me?
Are you thankful that I said I would never leave you or forsake you?
Are you thankful that I said My mercies are new every morning?
Are you thankful for Me, for My Father, for My Holy Spirit?
Are you thankful for the pain in your life that has propelled you Me-ward?

6. Are you, are you thankful for imperfect organizations led by imperfect leaders who still exalt Me, to some degree, even in their imperfection?

7. Are you thankful for your imperfection which draws you to Me?
Are you perfect?
Is your knowledge perfect?
Is your revelation perfect?
Who is perfection, My beloved?

8. Who has you where you are—you or Me?
9. Are where you are and what you are doing, of you, or Me?

10. Oh Ted, tell them all, I choose, but they choose.

11. You—oh reader/hearer-beloved of Mine, My creation—I love you this Thanksgiving day close—approaching in the U.S., approaching Me, approaching the edges of your realm, your heart, where you are—I know. I have My hand on you, in you, and you are in Me—as you want to be. Limit Me not this Thanksgiving and see Me increase in you this day, this day, this day of Thanksgiving that you thank Me for life and love and being alive and being able to experience the joys and pain of life—your life—and worry not and be robbed of My Sonshine and My reign and My relationships that I bring you.

12. Value Me more.
Value My Sonship more.
Value My body more.

13. Value the Sonshine and reign of My Son and enjoy thoroughly what we do together—altogether—as one. Sunshine, darkness, rain, trouble, joy, pain—perplexity, bewilderment, emotional understatements-overstatements and discombobulated events wreaked by intersections of power colliding with nodes of ambition, and prophecy sometimes, fulfilling My words and letting order rule. Systems subside—sometimes—when I wave My hand, My hand, My hand—of power, love, and tenderness—that moves in thankfulness for those open to Me.

14. I love you—ride with Me.
I love you—stand up.
I love you—arise and arise others.

15. Write My words you hearer, you reader, you doer of My words, doer of My will—write My words and let Joel 2 fly and soar and propel you as you prophesy and operate in the prophetic, which is available to all—to all—to you this day—this season—now—if you will, if you choose to mature and fear forfeiture of your birthright more than fearing man, reputation, and thought-prestige.

16. I love you—shine—shine today—in thanksgiving, as thanksgiving polishes the gem of My creation—you—you—My creation.

17. Polished be and polish others with words of thanksgiving and praise and consecutive affirmations of love, honor, and respect.

18. Love, honor and respect—this day—for all those around you.
Love, honor and respect—to all in your family.
Love, honor and respect—for those you hate—those you want to hate but refuse to bow to that bondage.

Love, honor and respect, and I shall, I will, I do praise you for loving, honoring, and respecting My body—My creation—every man, woman, boy, and girl—thought-high, thought-low, thought-with, thought-without.

Honor, honor, honor rides on love, love, love—incomplete without respect, respect, respect.

19. **Complete yourself,** complete My body, complete this day and your calling **through halls, walkways, bridges, solutions—of love, honor, and respect—bowing only to Me**, Me, Me, and in love and honor and respect, to love—personified and displayed.

20. I love you—enjoy My Sonshine.
I love you—enjoy My reign.
I love you—enjoy Me more—so much more.

21. Preconditioned, presuppositioned—not.
22. Open, open, open to Me.
I am open to you.
I come and I call and I await you.
Please come and call and await Me, and exchange words of love we will and intimate become—maturing in each other the gifts, the seeds, the calling—the lamb of righteousness which contains all you ever want, need, or can imagine—and more, more, more—so much more.

I love you, I am thankful for you.
I love you, be thankful for Me.
I love you, I love you, I love you.

23. Love, honor, and respect flow from you, through you—deeply, broadly, rivering Me to all those around you, all you influence, permeating your words and writings and presence.

Be Me—Be you—and let's be one together this Thanksgiving season—which I call to be year-round.

Thank you, thank you, I appreciate you.
Thank you, I love you, I applaud you.
I thank you, I praise you, I deeply love you.

Your Dad.
Your True Dad.
Your Dad.